votion, etc., to me, and his intention of soone than leaving me and his wife in the post

Continued from the First Page.
and there is no good reason to doubt its genuine-

ness. The following is "I am the fourth child of a family of seven.
(Miss leigh does not mention her own name or that of her mother at the commencement of her narrative, but plunges at once, in Homeric fashion, into the detail of the events which decided her fate.) My eldest sister, Georgiana, married Mr. Henry Trevanion, a distant cousin, married Mr. Henry Trevanion, a distant cousin, in 1826, when I was eleven years old. The marriage, which had met the approbation of no one except my mother, did not turn out very happily, owing to the smallness of fortune and the uneven temper of both parties. I was frequently called in to keep them company, and in March, 1829 (after they had been married three years), it was decided that I should accompany them to a country house which had been placed them to a country house which had been p at their disposal by my aunt Annabella, Lady Byron, during the time of my sister's approaching confinement. The house was in the neigh-borhood of Canterbury. The last injunc-tions and admonitions I received from my mother tions and admonitions I received from my mother on starting, were to devote myself in all things to please my brother-in-law, Mr. Trevanion; to get rid of the dislike I entertained for him, and to cease ridiculing him, as I had been in the habit of doing. I was urged more particularly to this course of behavior in consideration not alone of his delicate health, but of the poverty which made him peculiarly sensitive. I promised compliance, and accompanied them to the country, as my mother and sister had arranged. My sister's illness, before her confinement, was the occasion of my being left much alone with Mr. Trevanion. Indeed, I found myself thrown entirely upon him for found myself thrown entirely upon him for society. I was with him both in doors and out. by day and by night, and was frequently sent by my sister into his bedroom on errands, after every one else in the house had retired to rest. every one else in the house had retired to rest. Some months passed in this manner, during which Mr. Trevanion took advantage of my youth and weakness, and effected my ruin, and I found myself likely to become a mother, by one I had ever disliked. Mr. Trevanion, when made aware of my position, implored me to tell Georgiana the truth, and throw him and myself upon her mercy. I did so. My misery and my repentance appeared to move her much; and she blamed herself for having thrown me so much in Henry's (Mr. Trevanion's) way. I was but in Henry's (Mr. Trevanion's) way. I was but fitteen years of age at the time—in the year 1830. My sister concerted with her husband as to the steps to be taken, and it was agreed be-tween them that they should ask my mother's permission to take me abroad along with them. Permission was obtained without much diffi-culty, and when I was within three or four months of my confinement, I was taken by them to Calais. The misery and anguish of mind which I suffered contributed, along with my weak state of health, to bring on a prema-ture confinement; and I was delivered clandestinely, under my sister's roof, of a male child which was taken away, to be brought up under the charge of the medical gentleman who atthe charge of the medical gentleman who attended me. Three months afterwards, when
my health was partially restored, Mr. and Mrs.
Trevanion returned to Eugland with me—they
to the house of an aunt, and I to the house of
my mother. My mother did not appear to have
a suspicion of any kind. Mr. Trevanion came
very often—almost daily—to see me, and his
visits were not in any way discouraged by my
mother. My mother at this time endeavored to
force me, much against my wish, into society force me, much against my wish, into society and balls, though I endeavored to excuse myself on account of my extreme youth, and by the fact that I was in mourning for another sister whom we had recently lost. (Here Miss Leigh enters into the details of some efforts that she was informed were made, in some unaccountable and very mysterions way, by the then Lord Byron, or a person deputed by him, to discover the facts connected with the birth of her child; and of her being informed by the doctor at Calais, who had taken charge of it, that it had died at three months old of convulsions. She goes on to say):—During the whole autumn and winter of this year I was constantly left in Henry (Trevanion's) society; and early in 1831, I, for the second time, found myself lifely to become a mother. He begged and entreated me to confide in my mother, and wrote a letter, which I copied and signed, in which I invoked her assissance in my trouble. She burned this letter as soon as she read it, and was at first very kind to me; though she afterwards became very cruel. It was finally agreed between her and Georgiana that I should and her husband into the countrytold what part. This was in March, 1831. In June of the same year, or three months after-wards, Colonel Leigh* unexpectedly arrived at the country house, preceded by an attorney and a sheriff's officer.† These parties having gained admittance, Colonel Leigh drove up to the door in a travelling carriage. His old coachman was on the box, and a woman, intended to represent a lady's maid, sat inside. What ensued was great misery to me. I then believed, though I had What ensued was been told the contrary by my sister and her husband, that Colonel Leigh was my father. I wished to spare him the knowledge of my We were never, any of us, taught to shame. love and honor him. But strange to say, I was his favorite child, and had greater influence over him than any one when he was violent, and would have done anything to hide his faults or spare his feelings. I was allowed to have ten minutes' private conversation alone with Henry, during which he exacted a promise from me that I would escape as soon as possible from my mother, and run away with him. Colonel Leigh proposed to take me home with him, and sent me to my room to prepare for my journey while the carriage waited. I found Georgiana in my room, apparently in great distress of mind. She begged forgiveness of me if she had done me any wrong, assured me that she would immediately procure a divorce, and that then I could marry Henry if disposed to do so. Colonel Leigh showed much emotion, as did every

one present; but all his grief seemed dispelled at the first turnpike, in his eagerness to pass crooked farthings.t "At 12 o'clock at night we arrived in London. and stopped somewhere in the neighborhood of Oxford street, where Colonel Leigh dismissed his own carriage, called a hackney coach from the stand, and made me enter it along with him We were driven I know not whither, until we arrived at a house where I was given into the charge of a lady. The windows of the room into which I was put were securely nailed and fastened down, and there were outside chains and bolts, and other fastenings to the door. There was every show and ostentation of a During my confinement in this place, olonel Leigh came to see me three times, when I declined to see him any more. My mother came once. Some religious books were sent to me by one of my aunts, I forget which. After a fortnight, when one day, looking into the street from the closed window, I recognized Trevanion driving by with Georgiana, he saw me; and afterwards, for another fortnight, continued to drive by almost every day. Notes were sewed in my linen when it came from the wash, I did not know by whom, but I suspected my sister. By this means I was enabled to understand the signs he made to me when he drove past the house. One day the lady to whose care I had been entrusted told me that if I liked to walk out of the house nobody would stop me, and showed me how to remove the chains affixed to the door. I did not hesitate in any choice be-tween two evils, but at once put on my bonnet. followed her instructions, and found Trevanion outside waiting to receive me. We left the street with all possible haste and secrecy, which we might have spared ourselves, as nobody attempted to follow us.

We made our way to the Continent, and for two years after this time lived together as man and wife on the coast of Normandy, under the assumed name of Monsieur and Madame Aubin sister applied for the divorce as promised but Trevanion informed me some time after that it could not be obtained. An active cor-

'Her supposed father, and the husband of Mrs. Leigh.

'Miss Leigh, in her ignorance of the world, appears to have mistaken the doctor, or a keeper from a private lunatic asylum, for a sheriff's officer.

The meaning of this phrase, if it have any, is

respondence of some kind was kept up between him and his wife, perhaps about the divorce, and the Earl of Chichester wrote to him several times, arging his separation from me; and to believe that I could submit to such. Matters hough I never read their letters, I was told by Trevanion what they were about, and that he and Lord Chichester could not agree. At last, however, as my health grew more and more delicate every day, and as Trevanion began to ose hope that I should ever bear a living child, he agreed to my wish that we should sepa-rate. I wrote to my mother informing her of my earnest desire and lotention to enter as a boarder in a convent in Lower Brittany. The letter remained unanswered for a considerable time; but after much delay and difficulty, I left Trevanion and entered a convent, my mother engaging to allow me £60 a year. But I was again likely to be-£60 a year. come a mother. And now my greatest hope was that I might in some way be able to conceal the delicate state of my health, which forbade the hope that the child would live. Other circumstances combined with this to make me leave the convent, which I did with the permis sion of the abbess, who also allowed me have my letters addressed there as usual. I had the hope of entering another convent, at a later time when I should have no reason to leave it, and I did not feel that I was doing wrong. Trevanion was not under the same roof with me, and from the time I entered the convent I never was but as a sister to him. After eight months I gave birth to my little girl (who still lives), to H.'s (Trevanion's) great joy. At that time an uncle of H.'s undertook to come and see him; and he, discovering that I was no longer in a convent, wrote to my mother. We (Trevanion and I) continued to live on, in an old chateau, in a secret and unfrequented spot, in great poverty, but as brother and sister. Henry at this time gave himself up wholly to religion and shooting: I to my child. We never met alone, and seldom met at all. Sixteen months afterwards poverty forced H. to go to England, and after an absence of six weeks he returned with money. Then I saw remains of what I had thought wholly extinguished—his passionate attachment to me. But I was no longer a child: I was twenty-one; and two years' experience had enabled me to know how to resist. I pass over three years of misery: but I am willing to give every detail of what I was made to suffer, though I do not think it is absolutely necessary to do so. In the spring of 1838 the hardships I had endured caused me to fall dangerously ill, and after some days my life, contrary to all expectation, was saved, though I was declared to be in a consumption, without hope of living beyond a few months The medical man who attended me was very kind, and the little experience of kindness which I had had during my lifetime made me, at his solicitation, confide to him my real history. I asked his ald to free me from the cruelty of one whom I had never really loved, and who by his conduct every day con-vinced me more and more of his worthlessness. My greatest wish was to die away from him. Through Mr. C.'s means* I wrote to my mother, and my aunt. Lady Chichester, informing them of my position, and imploring the means to free myself. I obtained £5, left Trevanion's roof, and went to the neighboring town, where I continued to receive most affectionate letters from my mother, but very little money. deavored to persuade her to allow me regularly £120 per annum—the smallest sum I could live on in a very cheap place. She promised, but did not perform; so that after a year and a half I found I should be compelled, as I was advised to do, to sell the reversion to £3000 which I had, with the statement of the st with some difficulty, obtained as a provision for my child, after my death, if I did not wish to be forced to return to Mr. Trevanion. During some months the correspondence between myself and my mother continued as affectionate as ever, I endeavoring all the while to obtain from her the means of existence, and she retaining the deed.
At length I wrote to my aunt, Lady Chichester,
who had sent me the £5, begging her influence
to obtain the deed for me, and to Sir George Stehen, to whom I had applied to sell the reversion, stating that I was sure my aunt, Lady Noel Byron, would use any influence she might posess with my mother, to induce her to give up to me that which was my right. Some months previously, on my having implored interference from England to save me from Mr. Trevanion's tyranny and persecution, Sir R. Horton proposed to me that he (Trevanion) should be thrown into prison for a debt which he had contracted to Lady Noel Byron, at the time of his marriage, and which sum alone had enabled the marriage to take place. I was well aware that it was | out (money). I wrote, and my maid also wrote. understood that this sum was never to be Sir R. Horton assured me of Lady Byron's consent to such a measure. openly expressed my opinion of such a di honorable transaction. I rejected such interference, and even informed Mr. Trevanion such of what had been proposed to me, in order that he might guard against what was neither honorable nor just. On Sir George Stephen forwarding my letter to Lady Byron, I received a most kind and affectionate letter from Lady Byron, and money, with offers of protection for myself and child, and the power of quitting a neighbor-hood which was most painful to me. This was in August, 1840. I willingly and joyfully cepted these offers, and accompanied a medical gentleman whom Lady Byron had sent, and met er at Tours, where it was first thought I should reside. Lady Byron, however, proposed that I should accompany her to Paris, and remain with her for a time. I did so, being desirous of attending to the least wishes of one towards whom I had reason to feel so grateful.

"At Fontainebleau, where she was detained by lliness. Lady Byron informed me of the cause of the deep interest she felt, and must ever feel, for Her husband had been my father. She implored and sought my affection by every means; and almost exacted my confidence to the most unlimited extent. I was willing and anxious, in any and every way I could, to prove both my gratitude and the desire I so sincerely felt to repay by my affection and devotion any pain she must have felt for circumstances connected with my birth and her separation from Lord Byron. Her only wish, she said, was to provide for me, according to Lord Byron's intentions respecting me, and according to my rank in life evinced much anxiety for my health and comfort, expressed indignation for all I had suffered, spoke of the comfort I would be to her, and of the necessity that I should be a devoted child to her. There was a Chancery suit begun against

my mother, to obtain possession of the deed.
All these circumstances decided sac on staying with Lady Byron till that should be settled. I mother, to obtain possession of the deed. received money from her in small sums and presents, but nothing was definitely settled. We continued nine or ten months in Paris. At the latter period of this Ada and Lord Lovelace came over, and I re-ceived kindness and promises from both, and was made to feel that I was to be Ada's sister in all things, as I was really. In May, 1841, I accompanied Lady Byron to England, and refor a few months, during which she showed me letters of Lord Byron, relating to her separation, which, as she afterwards said, might be useful in the Chancery suit. Mistreat ment of an illness rendered me too ill to quit England that autumn without great difficulty and expense, which I was always anxious to All this rendered me the more desirous to comply with Lady Byron's earnest wish that I should not leave her, which, she used to say, would cost her her life. Even after my experience I could not believe (though her temper caused me great misery, and her strange ar rangements were often most painful) that all her affection was assumed. In May, 1842, my long anxiety in the matter of the Chancery su was ended. The suit was concluded in a way, without consultation with me, that showed in that all that had been promised me, unsoll and unsought, was not sincere, and that I had been in a manner sacrificed in my mother's interest. I openly expressed to Lady Byron all I felt, and my determination of leaving England immediately, and solicited from her (Lady

But on finding that the impressions I had re-ceived were not to be done away with, she spoke of the necessity of my having a lady to 'The medical gentleman alluded to, whose name is not fully given by Miss Leigh.

Byron) the means to do so. She again continued, as ever, saying that it was for her to provide as Lord Byron would have done, etc.

live with me abroad. This I rejected because I knew of no one whose constant society I could wish for, and I had never given her in any way to believe that I could submit to such. Matters continued unsettled, and my increasing ill-health made me desirous of immediately quitting England, and going to the south of France, where I had long been ordered (by medical advice) to go. In July, 1842, there began a correspondence, talking of conditions, that I had never heard of till then, informing me that Lady Byron would allow me £150 per annum for my maintenance, besides paying per annum for my maintenance, besides paying the wages of a lady's-maid that she and lady ovelace had engaged for me months befor and who had never lived but in the richest families. On being engaged for my service, she mentioned her particular desire of being with a lady whose conduct had ever been irreproach-able. This appeared so strong a wish on her part, and was so often expressed, that after a short time I told her what she could not but short time I told her what she could not out have suspected, from all she was a witness of, that she had better avail herself of the opportu-nity of quitting me, as my life and past history were not such as she would wish. She thanked me, refused to quit me, and assured me of her devotion under all circumstances. I informed Lady Byron of my belief that it would be impossible for me to live where she proposed, at Hyeres, for £150 per annum; that I would endeavor to do so, but that I would not, as in the past, suffer poverty and privation; and that whatever sum in addition (to the £150) should be necessary for my health and Marie's education, I should endeavor to procure in some other way. To this she answered, 'How can yo imagine I will ever let you want either? She assured me of her affection by words, and of her unmerited and unjust mistrust-by her ac tions, and by every arrangement she made for me, which seemed to me most ingeniously painful—such as exacting that my money should be paid to the maid, and that she should expect to receive from her an account of the way in which the money was spent. This it was agreed my servant should do. Lady Byron sent me £40 to servant should do. Lady Byron sent me £40 to travel to Hyeres with, recommending me to travel in the most comfortable way, etc. I was anxious not to judge hastily, but trusted that when Lady Byron's health improved (she was ill) she would be more just and reasonable. I also was ill, and asked Lady Byron, as nfy maid-servant suggested I should do, that I should have a man-servant to travel with me. Lady Byron consented, and my maid's husband, being out of place, was fixed upon. After consultation with Ada and Lord kovelace, it was thought best I should fleave, and Ada promised, and I thought I reight trust to such, to watch over and protect me, assuring me her mother was deeply attached to me. I trusted to this, and left England on Friday evening, the 22d of July. 1842. And partly in order to prove to Lady Byron my earnest wish to please her still, and on my maid's solicitation on accoun of their importance, in the event of my death, I left a box of letters and papers with Lady Noel Byron's housekeeper, to be given to Lady Byron on her return to Moore place; and the deed of appointment to Ada on her leaving me at 6 o clock that evening, to be deposited with Lord Lovelace's papers at Ockham. The deed I had kept till then in my own possession, and intended doing so, fearing to let it again escape me.* The letters and papers are all most im-portant to me. Lady Byron had asked me to and by my promise made me, leave them to he by my will. And when she begged me, only ew days previously, never to mistrust her affe tion, I thought this would convince her (that did not do so). When she never acknowledged their receipt in any letter, I was still far from suspecting she would do what she is now doing -making her lawyer give evasive answers, and denying me what I entrusted with confidence to her honor.'

The concluding portion of Miss Leigh's narrative is not in her own hardwriting, and appears to have been written to her dictation. It is by no means so clear, so consecutive, or so grammatical as the preceding parts of the story - facts which are possibly to be accounted for by Miss Leigh's ill-health, and the inattention, or inexperience in composition, of her amanuensis. Though I travelled as expeditiously as my health allowed—and much more so—on

arriving at Lyons, there was not money enough to pay the boat, etc.; and from the arrangements, much difficulty in obtaining the £37 from the bankers there. After three days we proceeded on our journey, but on arriving at Hyeres we were again withas she had been requested to do, in case of increased illness; and Lady Byron was informed of my indisposition most fully, and of all ex-penses and probabilities of such. She approved, and continued her terms of affection engaged to neglect no expenses for my health; wished me to get masters for Marie's education to hire carriages, etc., for my driving out, and said she would send me books from England. I insisted most minutely on expense, † and en-deavored most carnestly to avoid all. And when Lady Byron suggested my moving elsewhere to cheaper place, I adopted all I was capable of -that of approaching Toulon. To concur in all her wishes, a country-house about three quarters of a league from Toulon was hired. wrote, as well as my man-servant—sending the accounts monthly, with every detail. She (Lady Byron) approved of all; but in November wrote concerning the rent of the house, of which I told my man-servant, who was responsible, and whom Lady Byron wished to stay with me till further notice. He got certificates as to the rent being far from unreasonable, from the Mayor of Hyeres, and from an English gentleman residing near. These satisfied Lady Byron or seemed to do so, and though she always said he (the man-servant) was to go, her non-pay-ment of what she had agreed to give him pre-vented his doing so. She received the monthly expenses (accounts) from him; and, though I neither complied with all her wishes that I should incur expense, and deprived myself and child of all I possibly could, it was not possible that they should not exceed £150 a year. She expressed no dissatisfaction. We were always without money, from all being spent, and much owing, before any more arrived. But all this she was well aware of, through her own arrangements, of knowing how the money was spent, and all I was in want of. In December she dissatisfaction, and rendering all the expressed accused rendering arrangements as vexatious as possible to her, as may be seen in her correspondence. She exacted receipts from me of all the sums that had been paid, saying, I had received them in the name of my maid. I wrote briefly back, regretting only that she could say or think what was so far from being true.

At this point the narrative becomes so confused as to be all but unintelligible; but it is reprinted verbatim et literatim, in order that possible injustice may not be done by any attempt to put it into a shape that might erroneous.

"The battkers who paid the money informed them it was paid by Lady Noel Byron's orders —her own arrangements having been what she accused me of; and refused, till I heard further, giving the signature required. From her answer in which she informed me of the necessity of having that signature to answer the malicious interpretation her conduct, from peculiar circumstances, might be guilty of towards me, and which my signature alone could answer—and also finding she would send more to answer the 600 francs due for the rent she had long been aware must be paid by the 20th of December; and, being without any, I gave the signature of my maid's having faithfully paid me the several sums, and at the same time asked for £20, necessary for an arrangement for my little girl's edu cation. She sent the money necessary for the rent, which my man-servant had paid from what she had sent a few days previously to pay him. I never saw the letters that passed from her to him, and having had no control whatever over the money paid for my maintenance, neither ever having clearly understood its application,

"It would appear from this, though Miss Leigh omitted to mention the fact in its proper place in her carraitve, that by means of the Chancery suit she had recovered the doed from her mother.—En-7 Thus in the original, but evidently from the context meaning, "on not incurring expenses." - Eo.

cannot explain it. But when I received Lady

sions of affection, etc., which I could neither trust nor value. My maid and her husband urged me, and recommended me most strongly, by every means in their power, to profit by the money he had received, and go to Paris while yet I was able, and there endeavor to obtain a more certain and sultable arrangement. After reflection, I agreed to do so. They protested much devotion—promised me much—and, inmuch devotion—promised me much—and. Insupportable as was my position, I caught at the
straw thus offered me, and was very grateful
for it. In March, 1845, I went to Paris, of which
I informed Lady Byron as briefly as possible,
and consulted M. Berryer, who promised to
write and use his influence, which he did not
doubt would succeed. Finding that he delayed,
I wrote to Lady Byron, and explained why
I came to Paris. To this I received no answer,
but a visit from Miss Davison, to tell me I must
beg Lady Byron's pardon and assume me of her beg Lady Byron's pardon, and assure me of her affection.* I waited an answer to my letter. My servants wrote: Mons. Berryer waited: and thus things continued till the beginning of May. Lady Byron in the meantime wrote to my servants, accusing them of having forwarded my going to Paris, which they denied; and also accusing my maid of not having fulfilled the office of spy, which she had undertaken to fill. This my maid depied, and also refused to quit me in such a position, as exacted by Lady Byron. Lady Byron also wrote to the master of the hotel consing me of what I had never the state of the hotel. of the hotel, accusing me of what I had never done-of using her credit; and telling him all she could of the past history of my life that could be unfavorable and painful. My servants obtained money, once or twice, from a friend of Lady Byron, Miss Doyle, then in Paris; and length we were able to get lodgings. Early in May my maid came and told me, one Sunday afternoon, that Dr. King had come from Lady Byron and had asked for Miss Leigh. I refused to see him, and told him to communicate with Mons. Berryer, who at last-but only two or three days previously—had writen to Lady Byron. He waited some time, and sent me an accusation, † and a proposal from Lady Byron that I should resign to her all control over myself and child. This I instantly refused, and told him, through my maid and Mons. Ber-ryer, that he might leave Paris within the fortyeight hours, as he threatened to do, for I should never sign. On the Wednesday he sent a hum-ble, supplicating letter, asking to see me. To comply with Mons. Berryer's wish, I did so. He showed letters, etc., on which, and after some days' calculation and divers propositions, he offered me £300 a year. To Mons. Berryer he promised what Mons. Berryer desired (here MS, again becomes confused), and was absolutely necessary for me to live on this sum, circumstanced as I was in Paris. What I already knew of Dr. King and my seeing him agreed He was a great friend with my servants, whom he, when not present, blamed. The mission he had undertaken, together with his mode of fulfilling it, gave me no confidence. When he refused, I included what I knew could not be dispensed with, and that he had agreed to, and attempted by intimidation to make me sign what I knew would not be fulfilled, and would therefore give rise to new complications which I was auxious to avoid, I refused to sign. I submitted to all the abuse he was pleased to bestow-though it contributed all the more to make me refuse—when he said, 'Sign, sign, you great fool!' He left Paris the next morning; and on my writing to Messrs. Wharton to forward the deed to Paris, to Mons. Berryer, they refused unless I would send a person to them to receive it; informing me at the same time that, had I signed, the conditions would not have been fulfilled; the same to Mons. Berryer, in-forming him that I had contracted the deed on certain conditions. Lady Byron wrote to my maid informing her of her illness. My maid de-cided on going to England to get paid for her husband, and told me of Mons. Berryer's ad-vice that she should receive the deed, for I could not go myself, not being well enough. hesitated, but gave her the authority which was necessary—having little choice—an order authorizing her to receive the box of papers I was anxious for. I entrusted her with a letter to my mother, whom she much urged me to address. I also gave her the name and direction of my family in case she should be in difficulties in England; and it was agreed she should go first and consult Lady Mahon, whom she had been formerly recommended to. She obtained £5 for her journey from Miss Davison, and set off. The letters which she wrote to me and her husband showed that she was not acting as had been agreed upon. I went with her letter to Mons. Berryer, who recommended my going to Mr. Bulwer, of the British Embassy, who in-stantly said it was of the greatest importance to prevent her getting possession of the deed. I acted according to his instructions, and awaited the result of an interview he was to have with Mons. Berryer, who, he said, had not sufficiently considered the case. He recommended that should conciliate Lady Byron; but, above all, he distrusted my servants. They behaved most insolently, and every day my misery increased. Captain De B—— came to Paris and called upon me. He agreed with Mons. Berryer that I ought to go to England and conciliate Lady if possible. He refused to listen to the details of my past life, or even to look at letters relating to my present. He had only known me in the South of France as Madame Aubin, and I nad a grateful recollection of the kindness had received from him as such, listened with confidence to the advice he gave me, acted in accordance with it, and by his means was enabled to come to England. I am still indebted to him for that and for my subsistence since my arrival. I have seen my maid since, whose behavior in all things made me distrust her more and more; and though I endeavored to keep friends with her, as Captain De B— recommended, it was impossible to submit to the untrue accusations she made. My patience got exhausted one evening, since when I have bear no more of her, nor her charges of ingratitude To these I can only say, for what am I to be grateful, either to Lady Byron, my mother, my sister, Mr Trevanion, and, indeed, all who charge me with it? Kindness I feel; but I do

"Since I have been in London Sir George Stephen has called. I have received anonymous letters, and Lord Chichester has written twice requesting me not to reject Lady Byren's kindness, liberality, and generosity, of all of which I am Ignorant after the past, and Captain B—'s interview with Mr. Wharton.

not fear having to answer this charge (of ingra-

titude) from Him who will demand an account

"This is a brief sketch of a long life of misers and sorrow. Whatever is not clear or too brie I can explain. I have done my best to make i clear, particularly in all that relates to Lady Byron, whom, if I could, I would still believe kind in her intentions, though far from kind her actions. Now, I cannot, though I would, say otherwise than that she has cruelly deceived me, and is as guilty in thus oppressing and driving me to the utmost extremity as the mother who has only made me the instrument to serve her avarice and the sale feared. (Signed)
"ELIZABETH MEDORA." her avarice and the sacrifice to be made to those

In addition to this minute and painful parrative, that bears upon it the impress of truthful ness, as far as the belief and conviction of the writer are concerned-though colored perhaps by her passion, her prejudices, or even her igno rance, or it might even be said, her innocence of the world and the world's ways, though she was by no means innocent of evil, and does not represent herself as being so—Miss Leigh wrote in a shorter form an epitome of the events of her unhappy life, which was forwarded by her to the Duke of Leeds, who, like herself, was a descendant of the Baroness Conjers, and to whom she had applied, as she did to many

"It seems as if the pronouns were mispiaced in this passage, and that it should read, "and assure her of new affection,"-En, Thus in the original.
The nature of this interview and its results, if any, a.e not stated by Miss Leigh.

Byron's answer to me—she should pay him no further after the lat of January—I told him so. He laughed, and said by her letters to him, she must write so to him, and assured me of his de-

24, 1843:— Dear 8— --- Enclosed I send you a copy of tion Lady Byron placed as, to stay for nothing, I could say nothing. Lady Byron returned no answer to the £20 I had asked, but sent expreswhat Miss Leigh vesterday wrote in answer to an enclosure of 410 from the Duke of Leeds. He is the only one who has answered. I have been somewhat occupied, or I would have

"Miss Leigh has been unwell, I presume from over-anxiety. Should anything transpire I will write or send to you. Very truly yours, "J. Dg B."

"P. 8.—It is entirely her own composition. I did not like it." "No. 8 CHURCH ROW, OLD ST. PANCRAS Aug. 23, 1843.—Your Grace:—I beg most grate fully to acknowledge the receipt of the £10 you sent for the relief of my distress; and, though fearing, from the briefness of its enclosure, to be deemed presuming or intrusive, the hard pressure of misery drives me to do that for which

I solicited your Grace's permission.

"Ruined at the age of fifteen by the unprincipled man to whom I was exposed by those whose duty it was to watch over and protect me (and from whom I alone freed myself three years since), I unexpectedly found kindness and protection for myself and child, from one whose tection for myself and child, from one whose subsequent conduct proves how deeply I was deceived in trusting to her as I did, gratefully and sincerely, and in giving what she sought—all I had to give—unbounded confidence; after giving more than I had long hoped to receive from those near me—affection and trying to waken in me, what I never possessed, a taste for the delicacies, etc.. my broken health required, and which money alone can procure, and teaching me all I had yet to can procure, and teaching me all I had yet to learn of the infamy of the mother, once so dearly loved, that I owed my birth to incest and adultery; to impress on me the claims I had (which I did not seek) to be enabled to live according to the rank in life to which I was born, I found myself placed by her in a position not to be endured, dependent on servants over whom I had no control, unable to have what was ne-cessary for my health, and refused what my child's education required; and, in the endeavors have made to save myself from such, have found destitution.

"Though Mons, Berryer, Captain De B—, and Mr. S—, who have kindly endeavored to help me—the first by addressing Lady Byron on my behalf, the others in becoming the channels of communication denied directly to me-have of communication denied directly to me—have been met by distrust, almost by disdain; three times have I, as I was wished, sought, humbly asked pardon, if I had displeased or pained by the step I had taken, to alter the position in which I had been placed. She who had shown me kindness, who had called me 'her other child,' and begged me, when in every other point she might err, 'never to mistrust her affec-tion, which could not change,' has now unhesi-tatingly accused me of what has been proved untrue, and detained, and still detains, on false pretensions, what I entrusted to her care, and eeks, dares, and drives me to what I now do to ask aid and protection from all. The only resource for existence I have is a deed of ap ointment for £3000, payable at the death of Lady Byron and my mother, the sole provision made for me out of the large property she re-ceived from my father—and her brother—Lord Byron. For nearly three months I have been indebted for the existence of myself and child to the kindness of those on whom I have no claim but pity, but who know me as I am, and not as those who have cast me on the world

without home or protection would have me.

"The distance at which your Grace is, renders it difficult to do as I should be anxious, to give all and every proof of the truth of what I advance, and which is known to those alike respected and respectable. I must beg your Grace's indulgence to what I now write, as am suffering from the effects of over-exertion not to deny me the protection I so much need. I am to your Grace, I can only beg you to con-sider my desolate and destitute position, and its causes, and subscribe myself most gratefully "Your Grace's obedient humble servant,

"E, M. LEIGH. "His Grace the Duke of Leeds, "Mar Lodge, Braemar, N. B."
Before writing this letter to the Duke of Leeds, and making application to various other relatives, Miss Leigh had made efforts to communicate with or see her mother. In a note from Captain De B—to Mr. 8—, dated the 5th August, the former states: - "Miss Leigh has not received any answer to any of her notes forwarded on Saturday. She called on her mother, but was refused. 'Not at home!' Miss eigh has a wish to forward the enclosed (three letters); perhaps you may be able to put the addresses upon them. Should anything transpire, I will lose no time in letting you know.

you should not approve of the letter to Mrs. Leigh, retain it." A memorandum on the back of Captain De B—'s note, dated August 16, shows that its receipt was acknowledged in the following terms next day:-

"I received your note with Miss Leigh's three enclosures. We (Mr. S—— and his partner) think that to Mrs. Leigh is very proper and natural under the circumstances; but is it not somewhat premature? A day or two may make an important change, and we think a short time may yet be given for answers to the letters already sent. We retain them till we see or bear from you.'

Two of the letters were addressed to Miss Leigh's cousins, the Hon. D'Arcy Osborne, and the Hon. W. Osborne, and were as follow:— "8 CHURCH ROW, ST. PANCRAS, Aug. 14, 1843. -When I was a happy child, you used to be kind and good-natured to me. Now that I am in suffering and misery, will you refuse me what I am compelled to ask of all who will give it to me-ald and protection? I am sure you wil not, if you will let me tell you why I am so. "Your cousin,

"ELIZABETH MEDORA LEIGH. "To the Hon. William Osborne." "8 CHURCH ROW, ST. PANCRAS, Aug. 14, 1848.

I have thought that, though so many long

years have gone by since we met, you will not have forgotten, or refuse to befriend, one you were once fond of; destitute, alone in the world, forced to seek ald and protection from all who give it. I do not think you will refuse to listen and hear why I am so, and then accord me the help and assistance that are in your power. It I am mistaken in so thinking, forgive this application from "Your cousin, ELIZABETH MEDORA LEIGH. "Your cousin,

The third letter, the one to Mrs. Leigh, is the most painful of all the documents in this unhappy case, and must have been written under deep feelings of irritation, caused by her mother's refusal to see her or admit her into her nonse. It is of such a nature, that, after mature deliberation, we have deemed it both expedient

and proper to exclude it from these pages.

Whether Mrs. Leigh were innocent of the charge against her—which we believe and shall attempt to prove hereafter-or guilty, of which there is no evidence, it was not likely that letter such as this was, haughty, unfillal, and cruel, could have any effect in softening her heart towards her daughter. That it was actually sent to her appears from a letter of Captain De B—— to Mr. 8——, dated more than five weeks afterwards:-

"SEPTEMBER 20, 1843.—Dear Sir-Miss Leigh has not received any answer to her letter to her mother, and she now wishes to know if she shall make application to Sir F. Rowe, for a private interview. I told her that I had not the least object tion to accompany her, but that, unless asked for by Sir Frederick, I had no wish for my name

going abroad. "She seems to say that both you and me(s') promised to go with her to Sir Frederick. Is it your view of the case? If so, pray let me know. Her hopes to answers, as she expected, have turned out, as I said, blanks.

"I shall expect a few lines from you to-morrow morning. I would have called; but, to prevent misunderstanding, I would rather have your answer to this, as she seems to think you and me were to be present at the interview with Sir Frederick. I remain yours, most truly.

"J. DE B...."

An additional letter from Miss Leigh to

Captain De B 's agent will complete the correspondence. It would appear from Captain De B 's previous communication that it was in contemplation to ask the aid of a police magistrate, with what distinct object it is now imposible to ascertain, though it may not unrea

ably be suspected that it had reference to the

ably be suspected that it had reference to the missing box of family papers:—

"My Dear Sir:—I called on Mr. 8— on Friday morning, being anxious that my affairs should terminate; and he begged that I should write and ask you to name the time when it would be convenient for me to see and confer with you as to the steps to be taken, which I would do at your office.

"I am, my dear sir, yours very sincerely, "ELIZABETH MEDORA LEIGH.

"Thursday, October 12, 1843.

"Address Madame Aubin, 18, Aldenham Terrace, Old St. Pancras Road."

Thus ends the correspondence that came into the possession of the friends and correspondents of Captain De B—, in connection with Miss Leigh. It does not appear that the threatened application to Bow street was ever made, or that any reconcillation between Miss Leigh and Lady Byron was ever effected. Upon this subject Mr. 8—, in a letter dated the 24th of September, 1869, twenty-six years after the time in which these events occurred, and forty-five years after the events occurred, and forty-five years after the death of Lord Byron, writes:—"I did not succeed in my endeavors, and my fallure is somewhat contradictory of Mrs. Beecher Stowe's statement, that Lady Byron never faltered, never gave over in motherly tenderness towards the lady whom she calls 'the child of sin." I ascerained at the same time (1843), that the so-called 'secret' was known to very many persons besides Dr. Lushington and Sir George Stephen, and I do not know how to reconcile this fact with the 'dignified and magnanimous silence' claimed as a merit for Lady Byron; for if she did not impart the knowledge, who else can have done so?"

have done so?"

It is possible, however, although the circum-It is possible, however, although the circumstance may never have come to the knowledge of Captain de B— or Mr. S—, that at some after-time, when Miss Leigh passed out of their vision, she may have agreed to all the terms demanded of her by Lady Byron, been restored to her favor and protection, and ended her days in the receipt of her bounty.

However that may be, Miss Leigh, with her sins, her sorrows, and her sufferings, and bearing with her her little daughter Marie, disappeared at the close of the year 1843, from the great, heartless, busy, cruel world of London, and soon afterwards sank into that beneficent grave, where "the wicked cease from troubling.

grave, where "the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.'

It will be seen that Lady Byron told to this unhappy "child of sin" the same story that she did to Mrs. Stowe, though why, even admitting that it was true, a woman of any delicacy of feeling could have made such a revelation, if in her right mind, it is difficult to understand The charge against Lord Byron and Mrs. Leigh here, as elsewhere, rests upon the word of Lady Byron, while all the substantial proofs are against her assertion. There is nothing in the sad story we now publish to prove that Medora was other than the legitimate daughter of Mrs. Leigh, although her autobiography makes an impertant addition to the history of this remarkable affair.

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